

Wichita Eagle

N. M. MURDOCK, Editor.
It is quite plain that Mr. Hornblower hasn't his lips to the mouth-piece.

The thaw that set in early last spring is still with us and will probably be perennial.

It's immaterial whether its poetry or poultry Lewelling plays all the positions with ease.

Prendergast, the assassin, knows a mite about law, but so far as penalties are concerned, he has yet to learn the ropes.

It appears that Mello and Peixoto regard each other in much the same manner as Corbett and Mitchell hold each other.

Wheat was very weak yesterday and declined a few points. The intermittent condition of the market is very discouraging.

The way that attorney general has been smashing the trusts is simply frightful. President Cleveland should call a halt on him.

The Republicans of Chicago did not attempt to contest the election of Hopkins. It is a kind of heroism to confess that you have been licked.

The thing for Willis to do if he wishes to please Cleveland is to grab Lil, tie her into the throne, jump on a ship and get out of the country at once.

The United States army is to be supplied with smokeless powder. The old post-campaign expression "the smoke of battle having cleared away" will remain.

There is no cable to Honolulu. From the amount of news from that point that is dished up as it is, we have reason to be thankful that the cable is missing.

Governor Wallis announces that he will fight for free silver until he— that is, until you can cut fight eight on the lakes of the molten and mysterious future.

The Abilene story that a plot is on tap to steal Ruth Cleveland appears to be what is commonly designated under a Republican form of government as a lie.

The Democrats never could get the hang of figures. Even reading and writing is a great bore to them. The Wilson bill lacks \$74,000,000 of paying expenses.

Oklahoma will probably be the forty-seventh state to be admitted into the Union. Oklahoma, however, will not occupy that place in the procession when she once gets in.

Willis, the last man sent to Honolulu by Cleveland, has not been confirmed yet by the United States senate and nobody, Cleveland excepted, knows what Willis wrote on the situation.

If Pop Todd, the prize bruiser who was appointed state labor commissioner by Lewelling didn't lack so much for brain he would make a good museum freak, as it is he is less than nothing.

Oklahoma's fate so far as immediate statehood is concerned will be decided Jan. 5. Sid Clarke will appear before the committee on that day and show reasons why Oklahoma should be admitted.

If the state's attorney general undertakes to prosecute all the alleged malfeasors before all the justices of the peace in the state he will have to spread himself out until there will be less than a little anywhere.

That subdued murmur coming from Oklahoma which sounds a great deal like a mad bull bawling a zither is a signal that the towns are preparing for the capital fight and will sail in as soon as it is made a state.

The Meyer poisoning case in New York must be retried because one of the jurors has gone crazy and a new jury in toto must be secured. It is doubtful if a careful search could reveal another idiosyncrasy in our jury system.

We received a letter from a gentleman in Oklahoma yesterday demanding that this paper let up on Old Mohler. "You will drive him out of the state of Kansas," the letter read, "and he will come down into Oklahoma."

The Denver Republican claims that Colorado will head the list of gold-producing states when the statement of the year's output is made up. If true it will compromise the claims of the free-silver advocates somewhere.

Secretary Hoke Smith has spent nearly \$200,000, given to special agents to hunt down pension frauds, and reports that he has "saved \$31,000." He wants another appropriation for "special agents" to carry on the inquisition.

Biddle, the holder of the state's bag, is bound for notoriety. He is devoting himself to digging up all sorts of old claims against the counties of the state. If there were any probability of securing any money due the state that is unjustly withheld he would be justified in his undertakings, but as there is not, his smartness will only add to the burden the Pop party has laid upon the state in the way of court suits, in court, and so forth.

According to the Wichita Eagle women should not be allowed to vote because they do not pay poll tax.—Leavenworth Times.
Why should such a misrepresentation be deemed necessary? You surely would not have your readers believe that the editor of the Eagle is an idiot. You might just as fairly have added "and because women are unfitted for war." Our opposition to woman suffrage is based on no such frivolous grounds, and nobody knows that fact better than the editor of the Times. Fitness or unfitness of woman for the ballot may have some weight as a question, but even that proposition has not been held to or discussed by the Eagle in an offensive way.

SHUT THEM OFF.

The Democratic vice president of the United States, in a speech made by him last Tuesday week to a southern audience, declared that the hum of prosperity was heard throughout the land. The New York Press thereupon publishes the startling and undeniable fact that in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and Cincinnati, where over 1,000,000 were employed twelve months ago in manufacturing industries alone, fully one-third of the industrial population are at present unemployed. These estimates, made for the Press by careful statisticians, were subsequently inserted in the Congressional Record by Senator Cullom of Illinois and stand unchallenged by the free trade senators. The workmen of these five cities are suffering a loss of \$200,000,000 annually in wages alone in consequence of Cleveland's policy of free trade.

POPULISTIC NEPOTISM.

There has never been a political party anywhere or at any time whose public officials were as close and selfish in the matter of making appointments to official positions as is the present regime in control of this state. According to the state blue book issued by the secretary of state, the governor and the state board of charities have appointed about three hundred Populists to office.

Although the state house is full of relatives of the members of the administration, there are thirty-nine counties in the state which have not been recognized by a single appointment, while sixteen other counties have but one each. In the face of this Shawnee county has been given places under the administration for fifty-six Populists, and Cowley county, the home of Warden Dick Chase of the state penitentiary, comes next with twenty-eight appointees; Sedgwick county, Governor Lewelling's home, has received appointments for fifteen persons; Cherokee county for thirteen, and Wyandotte county for thirteen. This list does not include the appointment of policemen in the cities of the first-class. A member of the state central committee in discussing this matter said to a representative of the Topeka Journal recently:

"This matter of appointments is going to cause trouble in the party if something is not done to straighten things out. If instead of giving places to all their relatives and giving the strongest Republican counties most of the appointments they would distribute the good things round over the state, we would have more votes when election comes around again. If something is not done soon towards fixing things in better shape it is probable that the state central committee will take a hand and see what it can do."

It is very clear that the majority party in congress mean to pursue the same course on the tariff bill that they did on the silver bill at the special session; that is they will pass the Wilson bill which reduces the government's revenues from imports \$74,000,000, and after this is accomplished will use the situation thus created to coerce the enactment of some scheme to make good the deficit. Such proceeding is unmanly not to say downright dishonest. The needs of the government are known, and the receipts under the operation of the Wilson bill can also be told, approximately. The deficiency must be provided for by legislation. Why not deal fairly with the government and the people by making the revenue measure complete and pass it upon its merits as a whole and end the uncertainty as to what is to be done, which has been the chief factor in producing and prolonging the distress that has harried the country these many months?

Protection Democrats in the house and senate declare that they will not be bound by caucus dictation when it comes to voting on the Wilson tariff bill if it shall be determined to pass the bill in its present shape. They no doubt feel that way about it now, and think they will stand up for the interests of the constituencies they represent; but the chances are they will yield to the dictation that comes from the White House in regard to that measure, just as they have in others. Defiance of their chief means no pie, and no pie would mean no return for them: the places that now know them would know them no more forever.

Moved by the spirit of the Lewelling circular, no doubt, a judge at Arkansas City sent a man, convicted of stealing coal, to jail for five days. The judge was most humane, from whatever view his order may be considered—the penalty for the malfeasance was light, while the culprit was provided the while with comfortable quarters at the public expense, and relieved for the time of the necessity of providing coal. These, indeed, be times when the contest between justice and mercy is at the highest.

The city of Lawrence is entitled to the commiseration of all who deprecate contention and strife. Scarcely had the very serious question of an adequate water supply for the city been settled when the community was harassed afresh by the revival of an old claim against it, long since regarded as settled by act of the legislature, on some old university bonds. But the old pioneer Kansas village has always been equal to emergencies, and will be in this, beyond doubt.

George Martin agonizes over the fact that Fred Grant says that Baptiste, president of Bolivia, told him that he could not receive the Democratic Negro Taylor in the capacity of minister from the United States, that his exequatur would be denied him. Commencing away back in the days of Lieut. Gov. Root Wyandotte by some means has been a stickler for diplomatic recognition, but the Gazette calmly admits that log steering, intestine scraping and hoof inspecting jobs more suited to that locality, especially when it comes to the aspirations of Democratic niggers.

Cleveland says he withdrew the Hawaiian treaty "in view of facts," but it is known that he was not in possession of a single fact when he ordered the senate to return that document to the executive mansion. All that he has done in the premises, every effort made by him to restore the queen, was in pursuance of the promises he made to the half-breed girl who hopes to succeed Lil, and to her English friends.

IN DEFENSE OF WESTERN KANSAS.

The editor of the Gray County Jacksonian thus pays his respects to the "special" correspondent at Topeka, who makes a living "faking" about Western Kansas.

The statements made in this dispatch are too absurd and improbable to admit of argument. "A blizzard swept across the barren plains;" and in the next breath, "where hundreds of families were without fuel." Does it look reasonable that the barren plains would be inhabited by hundreds of families? And again, "others are trying to keep warm over fires made from twisted buffalo grass." Many miracles are said to have been wrought, but we have yet to see buffalo grass twisted for fuel, which never grows more than three inches high. "A heavy fall of snow covers all this country." A light fall of snow melted almost as rapidly as it fell, is all the winter weather western Kansas has experienced so far. As we write our office door stands wide open, the warm rays of the sun beating down upon mother earth, making a fire unnecessary; the sweet warbling of the meadow lark, and the song of the little bird wafted in upon the gentle breeze, lending inspiration to our soul, while the great beads of sweat drop from our brow as we rise to remark that western Kansas is not "Paradise Lost," but "Paradise Found." If that Topeka ape could but stand here by our side, listen to the cooing of the doves, the contented lowing of fat, sleek cattle in distant meadows, gaze upon the trees yet laden with their green foliage, and drink in all the sights of nature, such a country fit for the habitation of man and beast, he would be made to exclaim with the roaring multitude, "Lord, what a liar I am."

The grand jury at Perry found a true bill against Agent Malone of the land office at that place, the charge being that he permitted fraudulent filings at that office. This is one of the cases in which District Attorney Speed was attempted to be choked off, on purely partisan grounds, but the fact that the jury is composed largely of Democrats vindicates him and proves that the accusations of fraud were based upon substantial evidence. The grand jurors are to be commended, not so much for the performance of a plain duty as for their courage in openly rebuking those who would discredit the efforts of the officers of the law in behalf of honesty and good government and besmirch them as men and citizens.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Jupiter Malone is probably not so jovial.

Mr. Dennis Flynn is still very sick in Washington.

Big Toe Foot of Arapahoe was in Guthrie the other day.

A horse, saddle and bridle sold in Perry the other day for \$2.

Down in southern Oklahoma they call a linen duster a winter overcoat.

An answer to correspondent: "No, there is no L. O. U. county in Oklahoma."

President Cleveland has not appointed a governor for Beaver county yet.

Editor Leaberg of the Wave says the smithy's anvil ring all night in Enid.

Red cedar posts set at Hennessey at 10 cents each; oak posts for 5 cents each.

Some people assert that double dealing will be responsible for this statehood.

It is a common thing in Oklahoma to hear thunder and see lightning in December.

Steps are to be taken to clip the wings of the Butterfly Kid gang of Oklahoma City.

Mort Bixler says there is no reason for a man being idle in Oklahoma, and Mort knows.

Pauline Whistler is said to be the best looking young lady in Indian blood in the territory.

Over 500 Methodists are present at the territorial conference which now in session at Guthrie.

Young toughs at Oklahoma City are made to associate with a rock pile for sixty days.

A new "Indian farmer" has been appointed to succeed Frank Moore who lived near Watonga.

Oklahoma farmers, while not using the plow too much, are kind of running it into the ground.

The editor of the Guthrie News announces that he is not at all an income tax, and cries "Let it come."

Tom Klug dresses like a man mostly but do you suppose that she will hang up a short coat on Christmas eve?

There is a suspicion that Frank McMeister doesn't sleep well unless he has taken somebody's sleep during the daytime.

Roy Hoffman of the Guthrie Leader publishes complimentary notices of himself from other editors in his own paper.

There are only three prisoners in the Enid jail—not enough for a square game of poker. This is pretty severe punishment.

Some Oklahoma Democrats will never forgive Judge Dale for blocking the way for easy and rapid access to the picnic.

C. J. Wrightman, editor of the Pawnee Democrat, calls for a thorough investigation of the strip frauds. He is a good Democrat, too.

The newest town in the strip, that is the last one located and platted, is on township 28, range 1 east, on the Chikaskia river. The town will be named later.

One young man in Oklahoma City is disappointed because he has caught no girl under the mistletoe. Maybe they do not stand under it because they do not understand it.

A runaway horse at Enid the other day came tearing down the street with a little colored girl in the vehicle. George Hunt, Jr., the editor, grabbed the horse and was dragged a block. He saved the girl's life.

EXCHANGE EPITOMES.

God And Woman.
God made a woman—and he stood aghast. For very woman, then she stood quite white. Sakel and perfect. In the golden light. Before him like a curvaceous dream he passed. Her black hair gleamed against her shoulder brightly. And every eye quick look she cast. And then God watched her vanish, till at last. The softest shape glimmered out of sight. Now do I envy man. The Lord God said: The woman I have made can never be better. For man the starlight of her eyes shall shine. The roses of her lips, till time be dead. On man's lips all their tenderest shall be shed. Man's hand shall hold her, not the hand of devils. —George Barlow.

Then and Now.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.
When the Republicans were in power the monthly statement of the finances of the nation began in this wise: "The public debt statement for the month just ended shows a net increase of the public debt." Since Mr. Cleveland has been running things the formula has been changed and it now runs: "The

public debt statement for the month just ended shows a net increase of the public debt, etc."

A Travesty Upon Justice.

From the Lawrence World.
One of the worst travesties on justice ever seen in this country was when an Omaha judge sentenced Charles Mosher, a man who had stolen \$1,000,000 as a bank president, to five years in the penitentiary and young A. M. De France who received 1 cent is sent up for life. It is enough to cause every honest American to blush with indignation and shame.

For the Relief of the Poor.

The taxing of judgments is declared by the EAGLE to work well in Sedgwick county and Reno county is notifying judgment holders that hereafter they will be assessed. If this is meant for the relief of the poor devil who has been swallowed up in the maelstrom, the mortgage, it is righteous. The legislature should give relief in this matter and make the taking of property satisfy all indebtedness. Wildcat loans would not longer be made and honest dollars would be protected.

Curious Facts.

From the Kansas City Gazette.
At the recent irrigation convention in Wichita, the speakers were numerous and the beliefs of various politics. Yet politics was very properly eliminated from the discussions. It could not however but happen that some persons would drop a remark that had an allusion to political matters. It was perhaps remarkable that all such allusions were made by persons whom the allusions showed to be of the party that won in the recent elections. Curious fact that? The nearest of these allusions was one made by Clark E. Carr of Galesburg, Ill. Despite his size (350 lbs. avoidoids) he was very eloquent and manifestly knew what he was talking about. He referred to a scriptural phrase which he said he had seen illustrated on his travels in the east. "He watered the land with his foot." The number of people in the world who use irrigation, directing the flow of water on the soft ground by the motion of the foot was shown to be great and the practice very ancient and he finished with this exquisite climax: "He watered the land with his foot and there it may be said that he was sockless." The presumption is correct for rubber boots were not then invented.

DIDN'T SELL THE COON.

The Fat Gentleman Was a Trifle Too Excited.

A man who had a full-grown coon in a box was showing the animal off the other day on Gratiot avenue. His object was to make a sale; but it was a long time before anybody became particularly interested. The fat and jolly-looking man came to a halt, inspected the coon for a minute and inquired: "My friend, who has dot?"

"That is a coon, sir," replied the owner. "I ketch him on my own farm, out here about 'leven miles." "Do you like to sell her?" "That's what I brought him in for. That coon is well worth \$10 of any man's money, but as times are hard and I want cash, I'll take \$5. He's a big bargain at that price."

"Was he good for somethings?" "Was he? Well, I should say he was! In the first place coons are mighty skeerer around here, and, in the second, he's a trick coon. I've spent more than six months learning him tricks."

"Vell, I guess I take him," said the fat man, as he felt in his pocket. "I believe I like to buy some trick coons." "Here will you have him delivered?" "Shust wait a minute. I like to know about dose tricks. Does dot coon walk on some tight rope?"

"Tight rope? I have never tried him, but I think he could. A coon, you know, is as intelligent as a dog."

"Yes, I know dot. Does he say to you: 'Ah, dere' and 'Where you got dot hat'?" "No, of course not. Coons can't talk."

"Does he hang by his tail, like some monkeys der woods?" "He could, I suppose. I'll guarantee him to furnish you more amusement than any ten monkeys."

"Dot's fine. I have a great hand to be amused. If I haf me some coon to amuse me I sit oop nights and laugh. Can dot coon sing me funny songs?" "Sing! Who ever heard of a coon singing?"

"Vell, I doan see why. If he could sing to me it makes me feel better. Doan he call out to some peoples like a parrot and say he vants a cracker?" "My dear sir," said the coon man, "you evidently expect too much of a coon. A coon is not a bird. If you get him for five dollars you are making the biggest bargain of your life. Next spring, when the money market is easier, I'll be glad to give you ten dollars to get him back."

"Yes, dot's so. I believe she vants a big bargain. I was trying to buy a coon for more ash twenty years. How vash dis coon about burglars?" "How do you mean?"

"Why, if some burglars got in my house, what does he do mit 'em?" "Do! He won't do anything. What can you expect him to do?" "Doan he bark and scare 'em away? Doan he go r-r-r-r-r like some burglar alarm?"

"No! Look here, man. You seem to have some queer ideas about coons. As I told—"

"All right—all right—I doan took him! I doan gif you even one dollar for him! If he doan keep burglars away how vash he any good to me? How vash he any trick coon? No, sir, I doan buy him for ten cents, and I like to see you go to shall for a shwindler!" —Detroit Free Press.

Good Manners in Children.

It is no wonder that there are so many ill-bred men and women in the world when one sees the lack of pains which parents take to teach their little ones in forms of table and social etiquette that are so easily taught to the pliable infant mind, but which, left untaught, are soon supplanted by actions that become bad habits in a very short time. Selfishness is fostered easily through a lack of watchfulness. The gentler courtesies that count for so much are not instilled in childhood, and in later years the mother or woman is regarded as a bore. Good clothes are not everything. Even good health is not the only point desirable in a child's make-up. Good manners should be added to health and attire in order to gain a perfect ensemble that counts for so much in the world's judgment. No one can estimate how great a factor in life is the possession of good manners. They are the open sesame to the best of society. They are the mark of the gentleman or lady, but they must be acquired in infancy.—Detroit Free Press.

SMOOTHING THE WAY.

He Arranged Matters Very Nicely For the Happy Couple.

A beaming young couple, with happiness marked out in town lots all over them, walked lightly out of the orphan's court office after securing the documents necessary before the ceremony that would complete their earthly happiness could be performed. As the young doves descended the broad marble steps of the building a short, puffy, bald-headed individual who was passing stepped up to them and said: "Well, my young friends, if I am not much mistaken you are about to enter into the holy bonds of matrimony?"

The young girl blushed, the young man smiled confusedly, but neither spoke.

"Well, if you have received the consent of your parents, and there is no other objection to the match, you have a perfect right," volunteered the puffy man, condescendingly. "But before you do it I want to give you a little advice."

Neither the young man nor the young lady ventured a remark, but both evinced a desire to get away.

"Wait a bit now," said puffy, mopping his bald-headed brow. "I speak from experience. If I had had some kind individual to post me before I took the step perhaps I would have had some hair up here." And he placed his hand sadly upon his shining pate.

"How do you two stand upon the drink question?" "Together," responded the young man, who now felt disposed to humor the crank.

"Good! She is willing to allow you an occasional drink, eh? That's where I fell off first. And about smoking?" "I can smoke as much as I like," replied the young groom.

"Lucky man! Mine rounded me up on that the second day. Belong to any lodges?" "Two nights a week off for lodges," replied the young man.

"That's a liberal arrangement. Oh, what scraps I would have avoided had I only had a friend to go over these things with me. Now as to cooking: will she be able to do it as well as your mother?"

"We won't quarrel over that. I've lived in a boarding house for the last ten years."

"Ah, hah! My young friends, your cup of happiness is full to overflowing. I made a remark about my mother's cooking the first week, and—well, just about that time my hair began to come out. Now, where are you going to live?"

"Going to keep house alone right away after the wedding," responded the young man.

"Great heavens! Married, and to live without a mother-in-law! Young man, you have struck it rich. Young people, you have my blessing!"

"Thank you," murmured the couple. And the puffy, bald-headed man moved off, feeling happy in the consciousness that he had smoothed the way for at least one happy marriage.—Philadelphia North American.

HE HAD ENOUGH.

The Captain Administered Discipline Just Sued to the Officers.

Varied and characteristic were the methods of discipline of Capt. F., the master of one of the most successful whale-ships that ever sailed from a New England port. An old sailor says that when he was what might be termed "a greeny" he shipped with Capt. F. for a voyage to the Arctic ocean. After some months of cruising, the "salt grub" ran short, and the crew were forced to eat the chickens and roosters which were aboard the ship. The narrator says:

"I didn't object to this kind of food, but there was grumbling among the men when we were served, day after day, with fowl. I heard all the talk, and was simple enough to think it smart to crow lustily whenever the steward was carrying in fowl to the captain's table. So delighted was I with my efforts that I grew bold, and one day I cockle-doodle-dooed just as close to the captain as I dared. Then I got out of the way. After mess somebody came and told me that the captain wanted to see me."

"Well, Joe," said the captain, "I hear you are a crower."

I was embarrassed, but as the captain looked pleasant, I didn't know any thing better to do than to smile and say nothing.

"I should like to hear what you can do. Get up there," said the captain, pointing to a spar.

I did not obey at once. The captain picked up a rope and that seemed to be handy and I climbed upon the spar.

"Now crow!" said the captain.

I couldn't make a sound, but the captain took a step nearer, and I crowed.

"Keep it up till I give you the word to quit."

I began and crowed for ten minutes; then I got out of wind, my throat was dry, and I paused.

"I didn't tell you to stop," said the captain.

"I can't do it any longer," said I.

"Crow!" thundered the captain.

And, then, with the captain's eye fixed on me, I kept up my cockle-doodle-doo for another ten minutes.

"That'll do. Get down."

I got down.

"Have you had crowing enough?"

"Yes, sir."

"So have I. Go forward."

I went forward, and you may be sure I did no more crowing that voyage.—Youth's Companion.

Knowledge of the World.

Mrs. De Style—I wish you wouldn't play with those strange little girls. I don't know who or what they are, and their mothers may have the impudence to call on me next.

Small Daughter—Oh, no, their mothers will never bother us. They live in better houses than we do.—Good News.

A Clench.

Hotel Manager—You don't stir from this hotel until you have paid up.

M. Oney Less—Just put that in writing, and I'll stay here for the remainder of my days.—Truth.

To Mark Handkerchiefs.

Very few people have the knack of writing on linen so that they can mark handkerchiefs neatly. Yet the marking is an absolute necessity, unless one would lose one's belongings with every weekly washing. One woman solves the difficulty by embroidering her initials in one corner in the old-fashioned, simple way, and in an unobtrusive, small letter that does not detract from the appearance of even the nicest handkerchief, as does poor handwriting or too coarse lettering.—N. Y. World.

THE GREAT 4 C Remedy

Phelps' Cough, Cold & Croup Cure is GUARANTEED TO CURE. If taken according to Directions, or YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED. The Most Remarkable Remedy Before the People To-day. Every Bottle Sold Makes Many Friends. PRICE, 50 CENTS. WOODWARD, FAXON & CO. Kansas City, Mo., Manufacturers.

ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY.



FOR 1893-94, WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1887, possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children. The site is attractive, and as experience has proved, most advantageous for the promoting of good health. The grounds are neat and spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercises.

The Sisters of Charity of the R. V. M., being especially devoted to the instruction of youth, spare no pains to the best to virtue, and they impart to their pupils a solid and refined scholarship. With a vigilant and immediate superintendence, they provide for the want and comforts of the children entrusted to their care.

Studies will be resumed the first Monday in September.

For further particulars apply to the SISTER SUPERIOR, All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.

LANGUAGE MADE BY WOMEN.

Their Influence Much Greater Than is Ordinarily Thought.

The influence of woman on the language of each generation is much greater than that of men, says Max Muller in Science of Language.

We very properly call our language in Germany our mother tongue, with all its peculiarities, faults, idiosyncrasies, accents. Cicero said:

"It makes a great difference whom we hear at home every day and with whom we speak as boys, and how our fathers, our tutors and our mothers speak. We read the letters of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, and it is clear from them that her sons were brought up in the lap, but so today, in the very breath and speech of their mother."

But this is not all. Dante ascribes the first attempts at using the vulgar tongue in Italy for literary compositions to the silent influence of ladies who did not understand the Latin language.

Now this vulgar Italian, before it became the literary language of Italy, held very much the same position there as the so-called Prakrit dialects in India; and these Prakrit dialects first assumed a literary position in the Sanskrit plays where female characters, both high and low, are introduced as Prakrit, instead of the Sanskrit employed by kings, noblemen and priests.

Here, then, we see the language of women, or if not of women exclusively, at all events of women and domestic servants, gradually entering into the literary idiom, and in later times even supplanting it altogether; for it is from the Prakrit, and not from the literary Sanskrit, that the modern vernaculars of India branched off in course of time.

Through a thousand smaller channels the idioms of women everywhere find admission into the distinct conversation of the whole family and into the public speeches of their assemblies. The greater the ascendancy of the female element in society the greater the influence of their language on the language of a family or a clan, a village or a town.

HURRYING UP JURIES.

Why Verdicts in District Courts Are Rendered Without Delay.

Give a jury of six or twelve restless men a comfortable, well lighted and cool room, plenty of tobacco and ice water, and there is nothing by which the judge or the counsel on either side can gauge the time of deliberation. Under such circumstances, says the Newark Sunday Call, juries have been known to remain out twelve hours on a case involving one dollar and forty-nine cents, and then come in with a disagreement. There is such a thing, however, as forcing a speedy verdict by making the retiring room uncomfortable. Freeing the jury is said to have been practiced with success in Minnesota, where the counsel for the defense "saw" the janitor, and it is just possible that windows have been nailed down to stave a jury into hasty action in warmer climates.

No such precaution is necessary in the new quarters of the district courts in this city. The jury-room is a narrow apartment, situated directly over the